

## The Indian Advocate

Is a Quarterly Review, published by the Benedictine Fathers of the Indian Ter., to plead the cause of the last remnants of Indian tribes, and to give a history of their progress toward civilization.

It will contain, from time to time, a general history of each tribe; their progress in education and religion; their occupations, industries, schools, etc., etc. Also, a history of our missions, statistics, and other interesting matter that can not be found in any other publication.

The proceeds of this Review will be used for educating and converting the Indians of the Territory.

THE INDIAN ADVOCATE,  
Sacred Heart P. O., Okla. Ter.

APPROVED BY RIGHT REV. THEO. MEERSCHAERT,  
VICAR APOSTOLIC OF OKLAHOMA AND  
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### Editorial and Local.

Patience and gentleness is power.

To live long it is necessary to live slowly.

Cicero.

Culpable ignorance does not excuse.  
It is a *crime* in itself.

Who thinks himself proof against vice is highest a fall

'Tis easier for the generous to forgive  
than for offence to ask it.

Let your daily duties be undone, and  
you will soon be so yourself.

The slander of some people is as  
great a recommendation as the praises  
of others.

Cicero.

"Don't waste your time in clipping  
off the branches," said the woodman to  
his son, "but lay your axe at the root  
of the tree." And the young man  
went out and laid his axe at the root of  
the tree, like a good and dutiful boy,  
and then he went fishing. Truly there  
is nothing so beautiful as filial obedi-  
ence."

We hear a great deal about "Santa  
Maria" and the "Mayflower," but  
never a word of that other craft "La  
Victoire" which brought from France  
the Marquis de Lafayette. How few of  
our citizens understand what they owe  
to Lafayette and France.

There is a dreadful ambition abroad  
for being "genteel." We keep up  
appearances too often at the expense of  
honesty. And while we may not be  
rich, yet we must seem to be "respect-  
able," though only in the meanest  
sense—in mere vulgar show. We have  
not the courage to go patiently onward  
in the condition of life to which it has  
pleased God to call us, but must needs  
live in some fashionable state to which  
we ridiculously please to call ourselves,  
and all to gratify the vanity of that  
unsubstantial "genteel world" to which  
we either are supposed to have re-  
nounced or of which we form a part.  
This is what I would call "the folly  
fin de siecle."

Every true Catholic loves to recite  
the Rosary, that beautiful devotion in  
honor of Mary, the Immaculate Mother  
of God. No devotion is more sanctify-  
ing than is this. If properly said it  
brings before our minds all the great  
mysteries of our faith. It teaches us  
the part Mary played in the wonderful  
mystery of the Incarnation, and how  
by her co-operation she aided in the  
work of man's salvation. No prayer is  
so suitable and so well adapted to our  
wants as the Rosary. Our Holy Father,  
Pope Leo XIII, has realized this. Not  
only is he personally fond of this de-  
votion, but he has labored by every  
means to infuse the same spirit into  
his spiritual children. The recitation  
of the rosary should enter into the rule  
of life of every devout Catholic. A  
household in which Mary is honored  
and loved is a happy one.